ROXY CAT
51
WINTER
1998
John
Burrett
98

Kee hee hee hee
GOOD MORNING, ROXI KAT!!!
Heh heh
MYAH! WHY FOR YOU SHOUT AT ROXI? POOR ME.
MEANIE YOU!
JUST WOKE UP MY FAVORITE DRAWING...
BECAUSE SOME CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER... YOU SEE... I'VE BEEN QUITE CREATIVE AGAIN...
YOU... YOU DREW ROXI ANOTHER FRIEND LIKE MAGICKAT?
YEE! SO HAPPY! ROXI'S SISTER MAGIC IS SO VERY MUCH FUN! OOH THANK YOU!
NO, MY DEAR. I'VE CREATED SOMETHING THAT WILL RENDER YOU ABSOLUTELY OBSOLETE!
MYAH!! ROXI ARTIST SO MEAN!!! FIRST, YOU DRAW ROXI SO VERY BUSTY, THEN MAKE ROXI SPEAK BABY TALK... NOW WHAT?
BEHOLD!!! SOON I, JOHN BARRETT, WILL BE THE ENVY OF EVERY DROOLING FURVERT IN THE UNIVERSE!!!
WAH HA HA HA HA!!!
WHAT? MY ARMS ARE GETTING TIRED...
AREN'T THEY JUST TOON GLOVES LIKE MINE?
NOT BY A LONG SHOT, KITTY... Heh heh...
THEY ARE IN FACT MADE OF THE EXACT MAGICAL PAINT THAT I MADE YOU FROM. WHEN I SLIP THEM ON AN UNSUSPECTING FEMALE... THEY WILL SPREAD THE PAINT ALL OVER HER BODY AND TRANSFORM HER INTO AN OVERLY BUSTY ROXIKAT TO BE MY LOVE SLAVE!

FOR NOW, KEPT IN THIS GLASS CASE FOR SAFE-KEEPING...
THAT'S... THAT'S SO NAUGHTY!
Thunk

ISN'T IT THOUGH?

WHAT HAPPENS TO ROXI THEN?

OH YOU? YOU'LL BE ERASED AND RECYCLED...THICKEN YOU UP FOR TILE CAULKING...

WHY WHY??? ROXI ALWAYS BEEN NICE TO YOU.., YOU'RE GONNA MAKE HER GO AWAY FOREVER??
WHY ARTIST YOU HAVE TO BE SO NOT NICE TO ROXI??

HEY. I DON'T MAKE THE RULES, KITTY. I JUST- WAIT, OH YEAH...
I DO MAKE THE RULES! OH WELL. THEM'S THE BREAKS, ROXI KITTEN...

NO!
UH-UH!

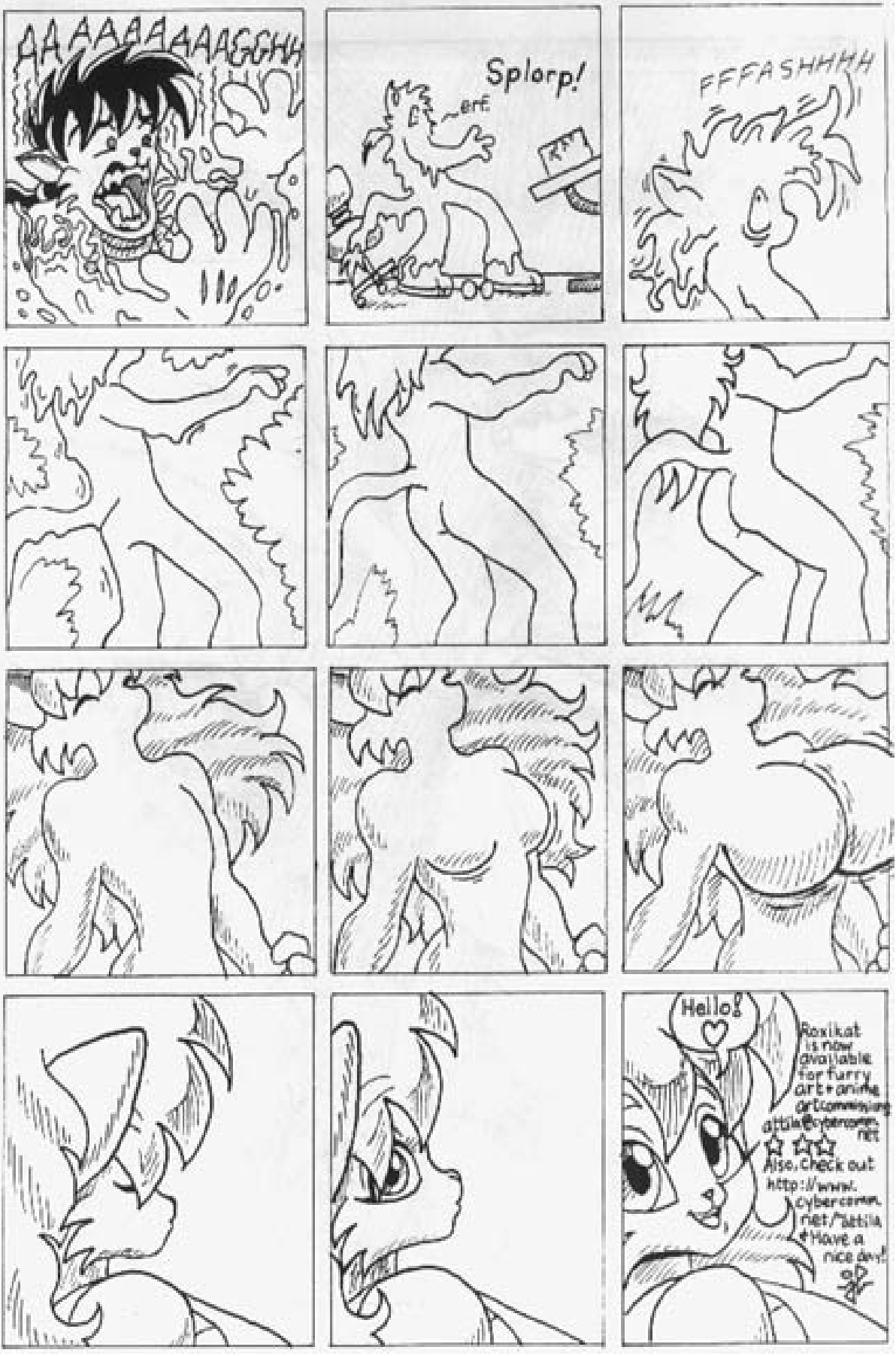
WHAT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN "NO?" WE WENT OVER THIS BEFORE...
I'M YOUR ARTIST. YOU'RE MY DRAWING. I'M THE BOSS, SO THERE'S NO "UH-UH". IT'S FAIRLY SIMPLE, ROXI.

shake
shake
MM-MM!

MM HMM!
nod
nod

LISTEN, YOU! I DON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS! YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHTS HERE!

YOU CAN'T DISAGREE WITH YOUR ARTIST!!!
Oh, is THAT the way this is gonna be?
erk!!!
bye bye!
OH YEAH?!!
RRRAAAAAHAA HAA HAA!!!
BAM!
HOW DARE SHE...
BAM!
AFTER I...
CREATED...
HER!!!
KERASCHH!!!
Ohshit.


AAAAAAAAAGGHH
Splorp!
~ert
FFFASHHHH
Hello!
Roxikat is now available for furry art + anime art commissions at tilla@cybercomm.net
Also, check out http://www.cybercomm.net/~tilla
Have a nice day!

Hey John? You in there?
KNOCK KNOCK
You've been in there for hours! Aren'cha gonna eat or somethin?
I brought fried chicken...
...??
That's it. I'm coming in.
...two and three and four and five and six, keep it up! ...and eight and nine...
Nyee hee!
B-BOUNCE!
Hello hello! I'm ROXIKAT!!!
Tell me can you feel it!
THUD

Meanwhile, in Toronto, Canada...
Captain, we are picking up an anomaly from the Mid-New Jersey sector.
On screen, Mr. Rhoades.
Magnify.
Nice to meet you, Kooky!
Nyee hee!
It appears to be a buildup of trib particles.
The cause, Mr. Patten?
... I do not know, sir.
Counselor, do you detect anything unusual in the anomaly?
She appears to be genuinely happy and... playful, captain.
She's harmless!
What are your thoughts, Number One?
She may prove a useful ally, but in the wrong hands... a possible threat.
I agree, Malcolm. Send a probe to monitor the anomaly.
She could become useful to us in the future.
Make it so.
Aye, sir. Launching probe.
FNC
POOMP
Back in Jersey...
Myah! This is so yummy! Roxi never had food before!
Heh... Umm... So when's John comin' home?
I dunno what to do...
Roxi don't know! Artist just went away!
Artist? Come to mention it, You do look just like this character he always draws...
Yaya! That's Roxi!
John actually had a model to pose for dozens of swank pictures? Unbelievable!

??
Hey, are you okay?
Ohhh... R-Roxi... Roxi feel funny...
Uhh...
Kooky...
ROXI!!!
Just outside...
The probe has reached the coordinates, captain...
Give me a full close-range scan of the anomaly...
Scanning, sir... Hmm... strange...
Report, Mr. Patten.
The anomaly appears to be a symbiotic lifeform with feline life signs. Base components are foreign substances resembling latex and an organic fluid substance...
Elaborate. What about those trib particles?
Kooky... mmf... Roxi feel all hot and tingly... What... what's happening to Roxi?
MYAH-HH!!!
gasp...
AND TRANSFORM HER INTO AN OVERLY BUSTY ROXIKAT TO BE MY LOVE SLAVE!
We are detecting a buildup of energy in the symbiote as well as an increased heart rate with hormone production reaching critical levels...!
Mr. Rhoades, send a stunning phaser burst from the probe. We've got to stop this from happening!
Readying phasers...
On my mark, Lieutenant...

FIRE.
FWWRRRRRRR
THUD
The probe was successful, sir. The symbiote is now dormant.
Excellent. The danger has been averted.
Power down the probe and camouflage it. Keep it on standby in case this symbiote presents itself again.
Aye, sir.
Engage.
TO BE CONTINUED...

No! No!!! Stop!!!
Raxi can't stop it!! Kooky help help!
You're turning into John's sick fantasy! Noooo- MMPH!
Oooogh... Raxi gonna... gonna...!!!
BOOM
AAAAAAAAAG
Whoa... ugh... too much mucking I guess...
AAAHLK!!
ptui!!
BIP
Kooky! Where the heck did you come from?!
John, you invited me, remember? Me and Magic. We were all chatting about it on the net a few hours ago.

GUNS
COLD DIGGER
Dirty Tom
CONNECTION TIMED OUT
Roxi'kat furry.org 9898
Magickat? I'm gonna meet Roxi's sister in Real Life?
I thought you two met before.
Yeah but, that was when we created the Magickat character...
A lot's happened since then.
Well anyways, I'm not sure when Magic left from Poughkeepsie, but she should be on her way by now.
It'll be great seeing her again!
Ooh! I need some feedback on some computer pics. The disks are in the car. Be back in a sec!
I don't remember asking them to visit after I got those magic toongloves...
And where the heck did those gloves go?
Problem, boys?
Teufel!!!!
You honor me. How do you like the gloves?

Gloves? Do you see any gloves around here? You tricked me somehow. Our deal is off.
You can't back out on me now, arkh! You got your magic paint and your gloves. You know the rules.
Right... gilk... rules... got it!... errrgk...
As an honest and responsible demon, I'll say that the gloves are in the last place you put them.
I could locate them for you.
But I would take your first wish.
Aw no! Then you'd take my soul! You'll never con that outta me!
We'll see, boys. We'll see.

Meanwhile at FNC Headquarters...
FASH!
Shall I scrub that troublesome tail for you, Captain?
AAAAAGH!!!
What the hell do you want, Freddy?!
Oh Captain, I'm crushed. I just thought you needed a good duck.
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
Number One!
AHA!!
O'oh!
BLOCK!
BAP BAP
Ow!
We seem to have an intruder.
We certainly do. Please dispose of him at onc-
QUEEP
Captain YuriWolf to the bridge
Use mine, Captain.
GOOSH
What is it, Malcolm?

Call me Max, eh?
Whatever! The message, Ensign?
We're picking up Freddy's energy signature.
I know. He's in my quarters.
But we're getting these readings from the probe near the symbiote's last manifestation.
What symbiote? Lemme see.
Captain! He's on the bridge!
Max! Don't tell him anything!!!
What are you hiding from me, bunnyboy?
Look out, Max!
Hmmm... Ith particles? Certainly not my work...
AGGHHH-
ZAP
HEEYAAH
Could it be...?
Security to the bridge! Intruder Alert!!!
Does Twisfel still live? Working behind my back?
PAF
This could become... interesting after all.
Meanwhile...
Internet 'muck personality Magickat, Roxikat's sister, is en route to meet Kooky and the artist.
What awaits Magickat, who speeds (under 55mph) toward uncertain destiny and Roxikat's alter ego?
Our story will be continued...

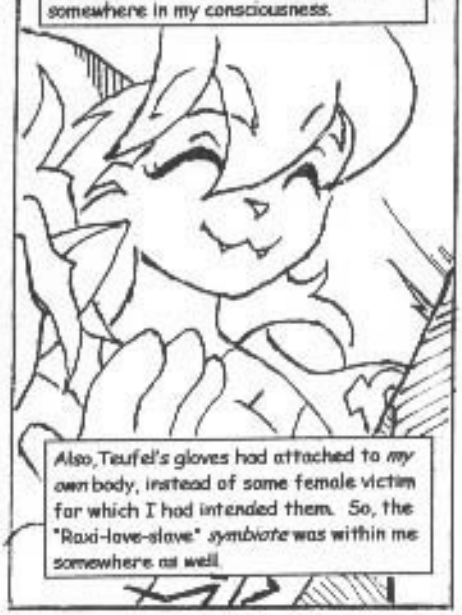
My name is Johnnykat. Here I am now, hunched over a computer, chatting with some folks in a fantasy internet environment while my pal Kooky is outside for a sec. One thing's for sure:

I'd spend *hours* a day waiting around to talk to folks who'd seen my art on the 'net, who were fans of my Roxikat art.

I'd thought I'd *destroyed* every trace of the original "living" Roxikat drawing, since I was convinced that Teufel's *magic gloves* would allow me to have a Roxikat companion in real life. She would award me the attention from the fans that I wanted, and satisfy my desires in private, responding to my *mental commands* by involuntarily becoming whatever I desired.

So, all that was left of Roxikat was the *internet facade* I played around with now and then.

Roxikat's personality that lived in the drawing I tore up was actually *buried* somewhere in my consciousness.


Also, Teufel's gloves had attached to *my own* body, instead of some female victim for which I had intended them. So, the "Roxi-love-slave" *symbiote* was within me somewhere as well.

Little did I know, the more I role-played as Roxi on the 'muck, the closer her personality came to awakening within my mind...

Just outside...

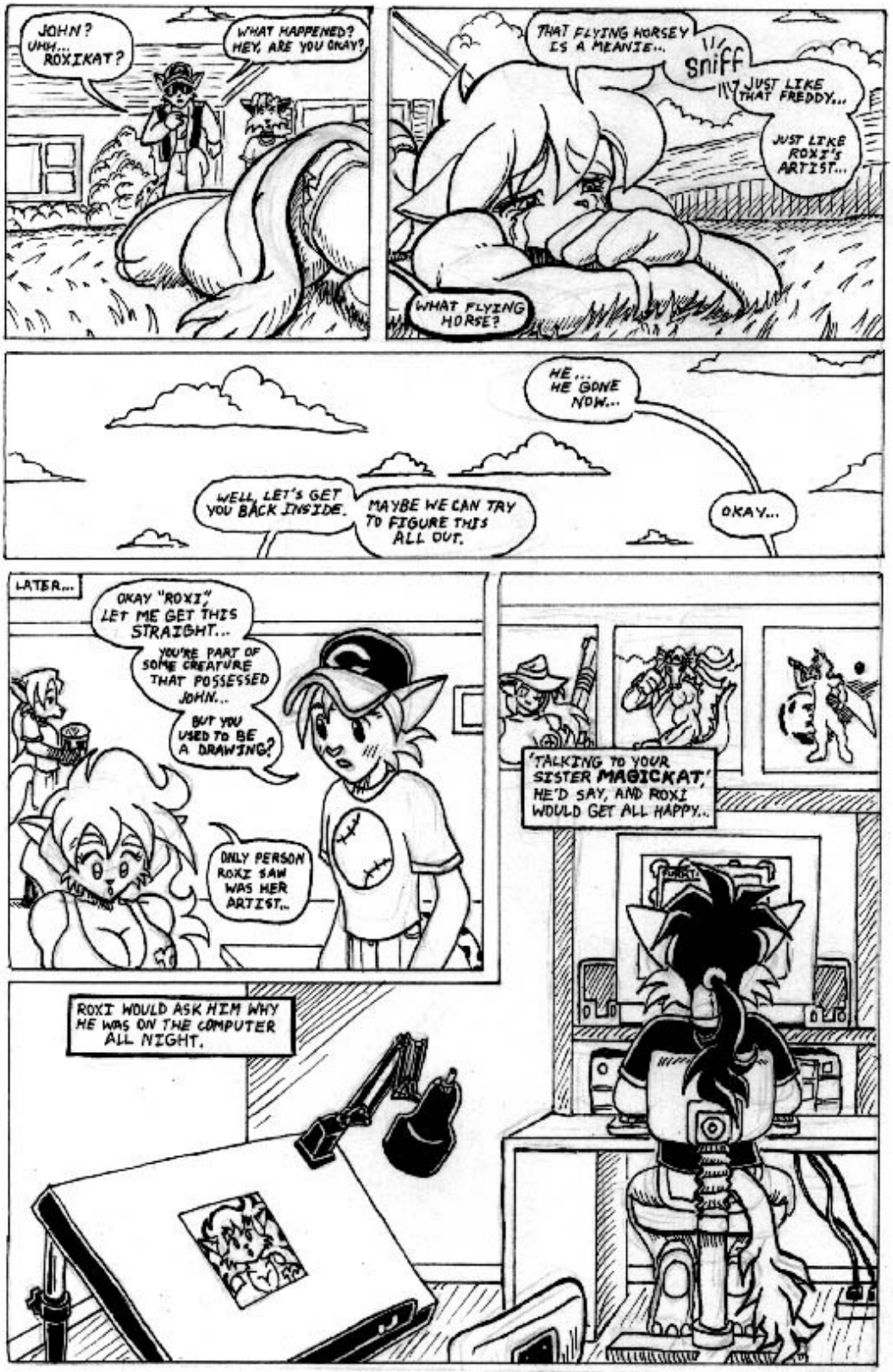
Are you okay, Paul?
Paul played his character "Kooky."
I'm fine, "Bryan."
And Bryan played as Roxikat's younger, cuter sister, "Magickat."
Roxi's inside.
You mean, John.
Yeah.
Let's show him this 20 pound ball I found!
Balls don't weigh 20 pounds...
THANK GOD!!!
...shouldn't have...done that to Roxi... now I'm all alone...again... Teufel tricked me...
Life seems so much...simpler... in VR... It's perfect... I love it...
Never have to be alone ever...
Roxi! Magickat's here!
Yay! Roxi's sister!
POIT!
Hee!
Hey, you already mucking on the internet, ya...
...hum?

Hello Hello!!!
John?
mrrr...
KA
MYAH!
BOOM!
AAAGH!
ACK!!
John! What happened to you?
Where's Magic?
It wasn't a dream! Y-you turned into Roxikat!
I wasn't aware of FNC at the time, or their eavesdropping device...
BEEP BEEP
Captain! The probe has detected the symbiote!
Decloak and power up the probe.
Aye, sir.
TR-TR-TRANSFORM
What the heck?
Now, upload file #34 to the probe.
Hmm... Aye, sir.
BEEP BIP BIP
May I ask, sir... What is in the file?
ME!!!
MRF!
R.R.G.!
Excuse me, birdie!!
Freddy!
SHOVE!
RIP IT!
KRAKLE KRAKLE
Ouch... What a nest.

Who? What? Where...? WHAT'S WITH THE TIE-FIGHTER?!
Are you okay?
Who are you?
SIZZLE
POP
I am Freddy!
Love me! Witness my coolness!
Ah! And you must be Teufel's soul flavor-of-the-week!
Who, Roxi?
OOGH.
GOOSH!
And ooh...
Feels like he's gotten two wishes out of you already...
Hear me, Teufel! You can't hide from me!
UHHG!
Your property is now MY PROPERTY!
Her luscious soul shall be MINE to consume! DARE YOU INTERVENE? Huh? Dare you? Huh?
Help! Help Roxi!
Don't you have the GUTS to face me?!
MYAAAAAAH!!!
Well! I suppose I won after all!
I suppose I could!
Jeez
BOOM
FELLLLLL
TO BE CONTINUED...

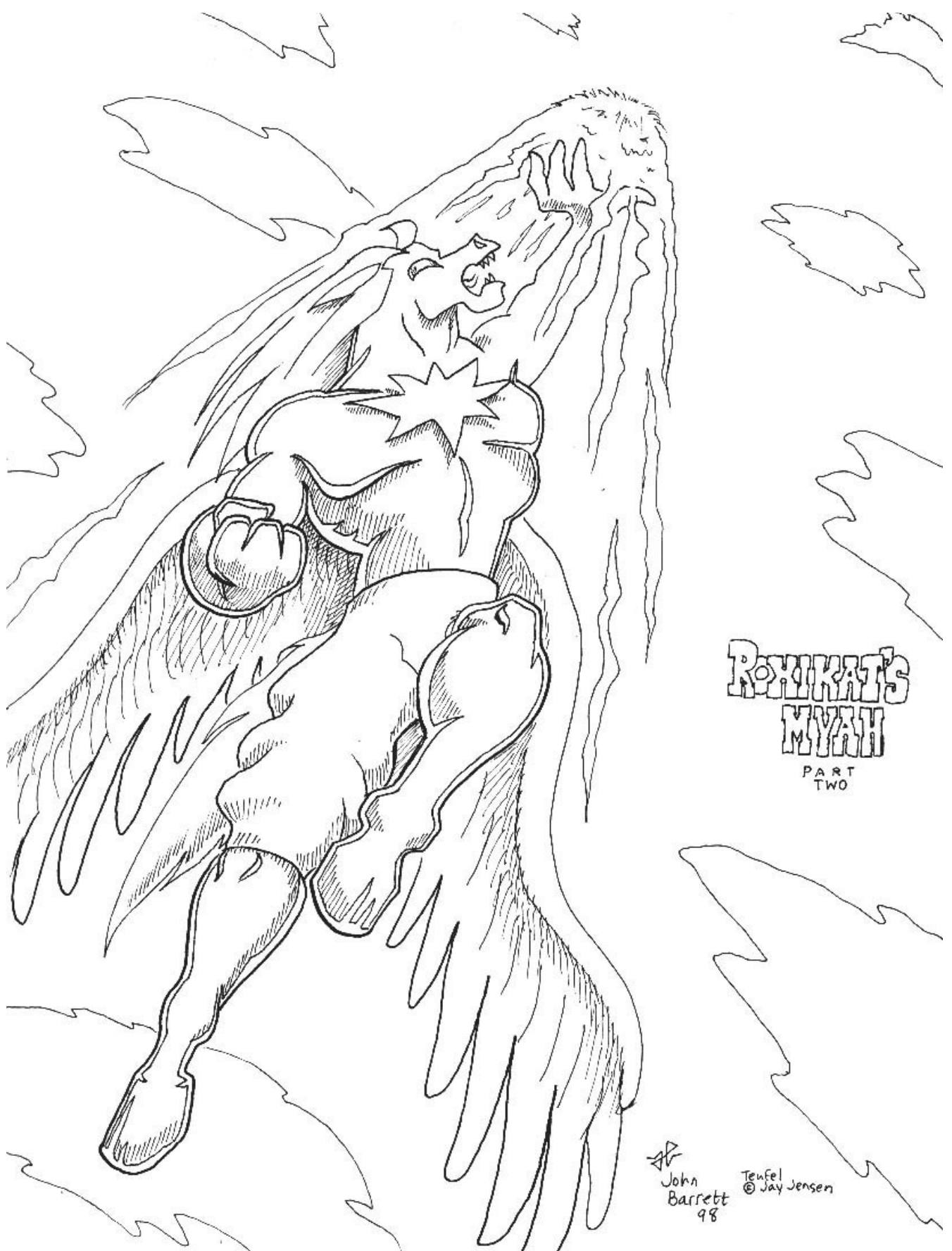
SSSSSHAKOOO

ROXI DOESN'T UNDERSTAND... AND DOESN'T WANT TO!!!
YOUR WILLINGNESS IS IRRELEVANT.
I AM YOUR TRUE MASTER!
YOU CAN ONLY OBEY.
SNAP!
STAY.
PAUL! COME QUICK!
I THINK SHE'S HURT!


JOHN? UHH... ROXIKAT?
WHAT HAPPENED? HEY, ARE YOU OKAY?
THAT FLYING HORSEY IS A MEANIE...
sniff
JUST LIKE THAT FREDDY...
JUST LIKE ROXI'S ARTIST...
WHAT FLYING HORSE?
HE... HE GONE NOW...
WELL, LET'S GET YOU BACK INSIDE.
MAYBE WE CAN TRY TO FIGURE THIS ALL OUT.
OKAY...
LATER...
OKAY "ROXI," LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...
YOU'RE PART OF SOME CREATURE THAT POSSESSED JOHN...
BUT YOU USED TO BE A DRAWING?
ONLY PERSON ROXI SAW WAS HER ARTIST..
'TALKING TO YOUR SISTER MAGICKAT,' HE'D SAY, AND ROXI WOULD GET ALL HAPPY..
ROXI WOULD ASK HIM WHY HE WAS ON THE COMPUTER ALL NIGHT.

'HERE'S A PICTURE OF HER FOR YOU TO LOOK AT, SO YOU STOP STARING AT ME.'
SMAP!
ROXI WOULD TRY TO HUG HER SISTER, BUT SHE COULDN'T.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR EYES, MYAH?
SNIFF
WAS IT... THIS PICTURE?
OH MAGIC! OH MAGICKAT!!
YOU'RE SO PRETTY, MAGIC! YOU'RE IN COLOR! SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
OHH! OHH... ROXI IN THE REAL WORLD NOW, BUT SHE STILL CAN'T HUG YOU!
HOW DID YOU GET TO BE IN COLOR, MYAH?
ROXI... IT'S JUST A DRAWING... BRYAN COLORED IT.
MAGICKAT WAS MY HANDLE ON THE NET.
AND JOHN ROLE-PLAYED ONLINE AS YOU.
MAGICKAT WAS JUST A CHARACTER... SHE WASN'T-

WELL, SHE WASN'T AS REAL FOR ME AS YOU WERE FOR HIM...
OBVIOUSLY...
WE DON'T LOOK LIKE JOHN'S DRAWINGS, BUT HERE WE ARE, ROXI.
WHY DID YOU INVITE US HERE?
'CUZ ROXI WAS LONELY...
AND SHE UNDERSTAND...
SHE UNDERSTAND THAT SHE CAN'T HUG A COMPUTER SCREEN...
OR A DRAWING...
ROXI CAN ONLY HUG...
HER FRIENDS.
ELSEWHERE...
YOUR LACK OF IMAGINATION DISAPPOINTS ME, TEUFEL.
UPPING THE STAKES WITH YOUR SEX-TOY SYMBIOTE WON'T GET YOU THAT SOUL ANY QUICKER!
BOB-OMB!
YOU WILL NOT INTERFERE.
THAT IS WHERE YOU FAIL, YOUNG DEMONLING...
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN STOP ME...
HEH HEH HEH!
TO BE CONTINUED...


ROKIKAT'S
MYAH
PART
TWO
John
Barrett
98
Tenfel
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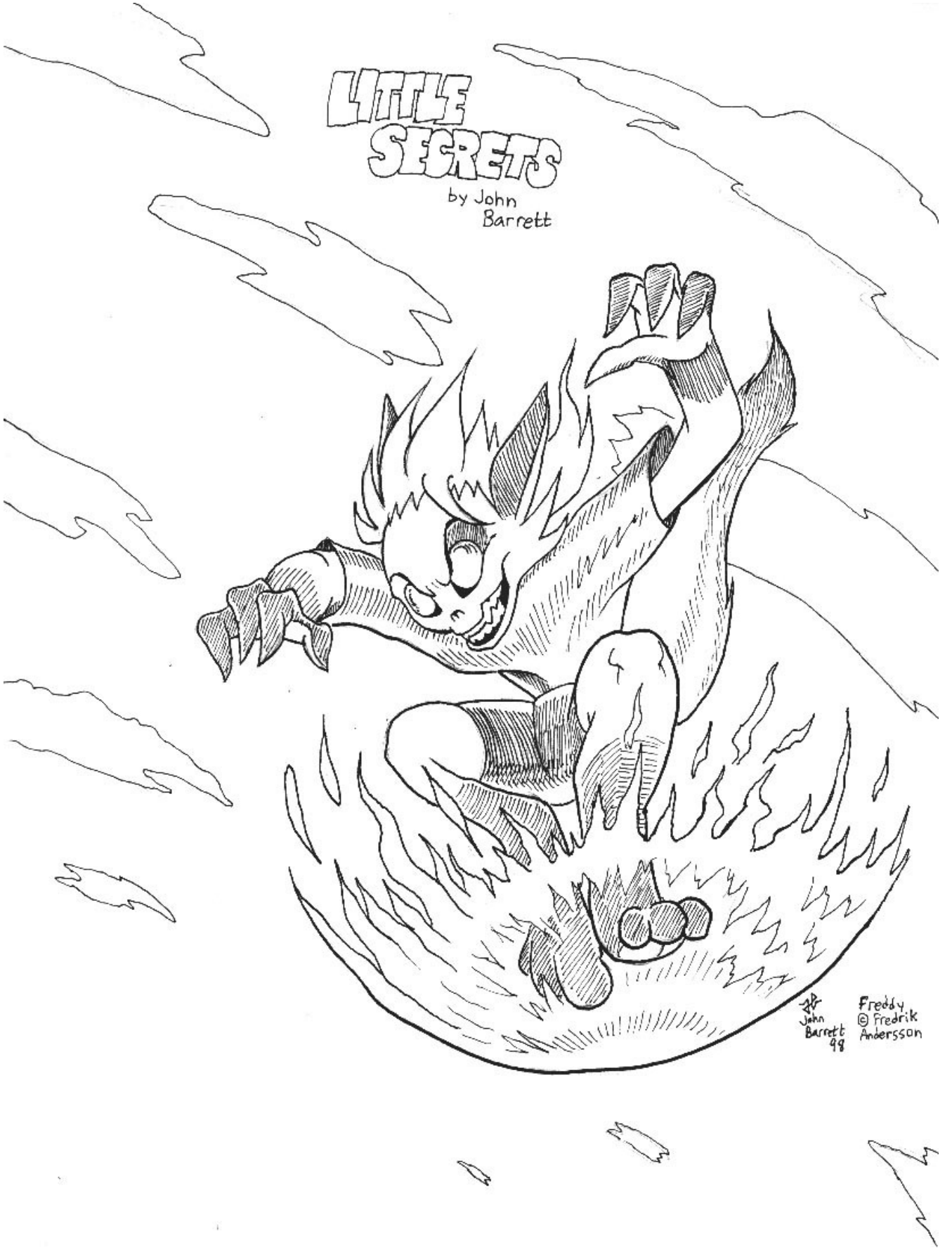
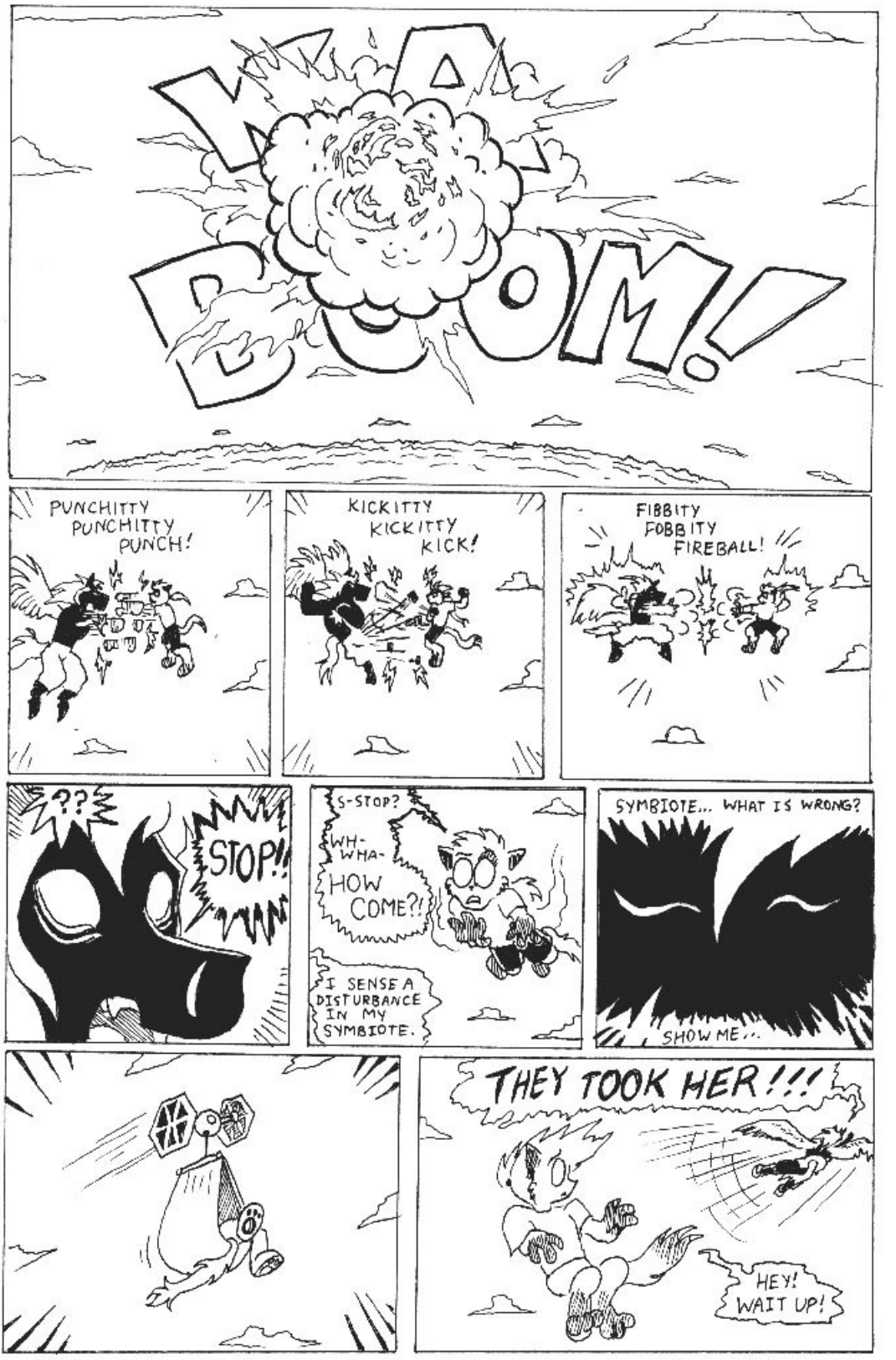
LITTLE SECRETS

by John Barrett



John Barrett 98

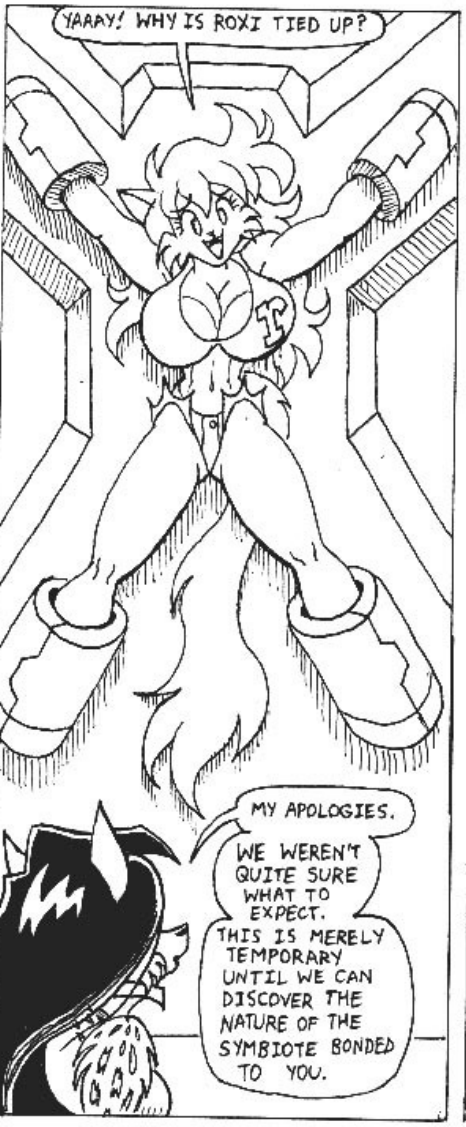
Freddy © Fredrik Andersson


KA-BOOM!
PUNCHITTY PUNCHITTY PUNCH!
KICKITTY KICKITTY KICK!
FIBBITY FOBBITY FIREBALL!
??
STOP!!
S-STOP?
WH-WHA-
HOW COME?!
I SENSE A DISTURBANCE IN MY SYMBIOTE.
SYMBIOTE... WHAT IS WRONG?
SHOW ME...
THEY TOOK HER!!!
HEY! WAIT UP!

NUMBER ONE, REPORT!
THE SYMBIOTE IS ALMOST AWAKE.
THE PROBE GOT HER HERE INTACT, SIR.
NO INJURIES.
AND OUR SHIELDS?
HOLDING, SIR.
IF YOU HADN'T DISTRACTED ME WITH YOUR CHALLENGE...
THEY COULDN'T HAVE TAKEN HER SO EASILY.
heh heh heh
AND WHAT IS SO AMUSING?
YOU ARE! THE WAY YOU BLAME YOUR INFERIOR SKILLS ON LITTLE OL' ME.
IT'S SO JUVENILE!
LIKE YOU?
TEE HEE HEE! TEACHER'S PET!
KEEPING THEM OUT, JUST AS WELL AS IT HAD KEPT FREDDY IN.
NOT THE BEST CHOICE OF WORDS, SERVAL.
IF FREDDY FOUND A WAY OUT, HE'LL ASSUREDLY FIND ANOTHER BACK IN.
SICK BAY
LET'S HOPE THE SHIELDS BUY US ENOUGH TIME.

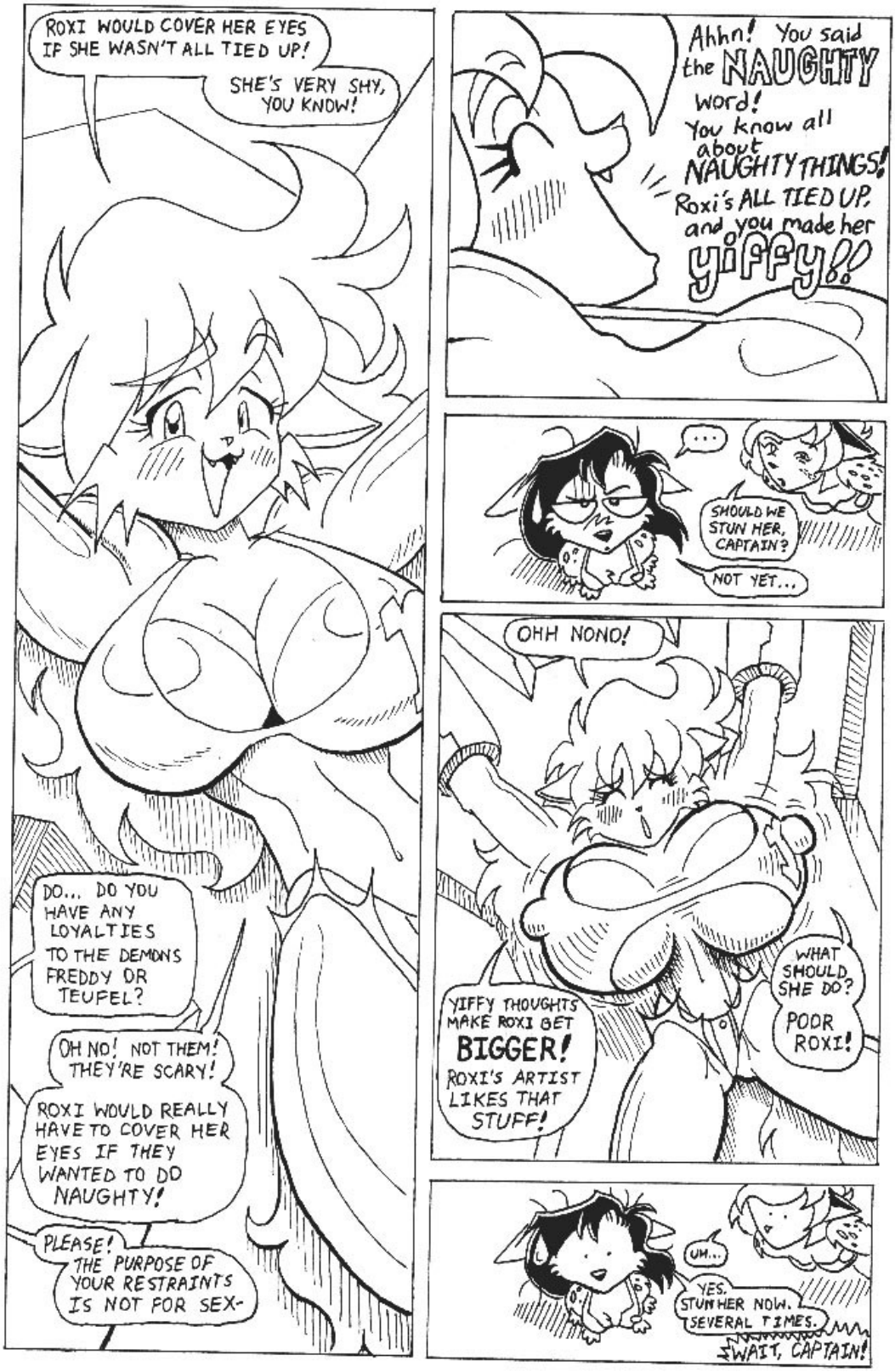
DR. ROO, HOW IS THE SYMBIOTE?
WELL "HE" BECAME A "SHE" AS SOON AS SHE CAME TO, BUT LIFE SIGNS ARE STABLE.
FSSSSHHT!
HALL
LAB
GOOD.

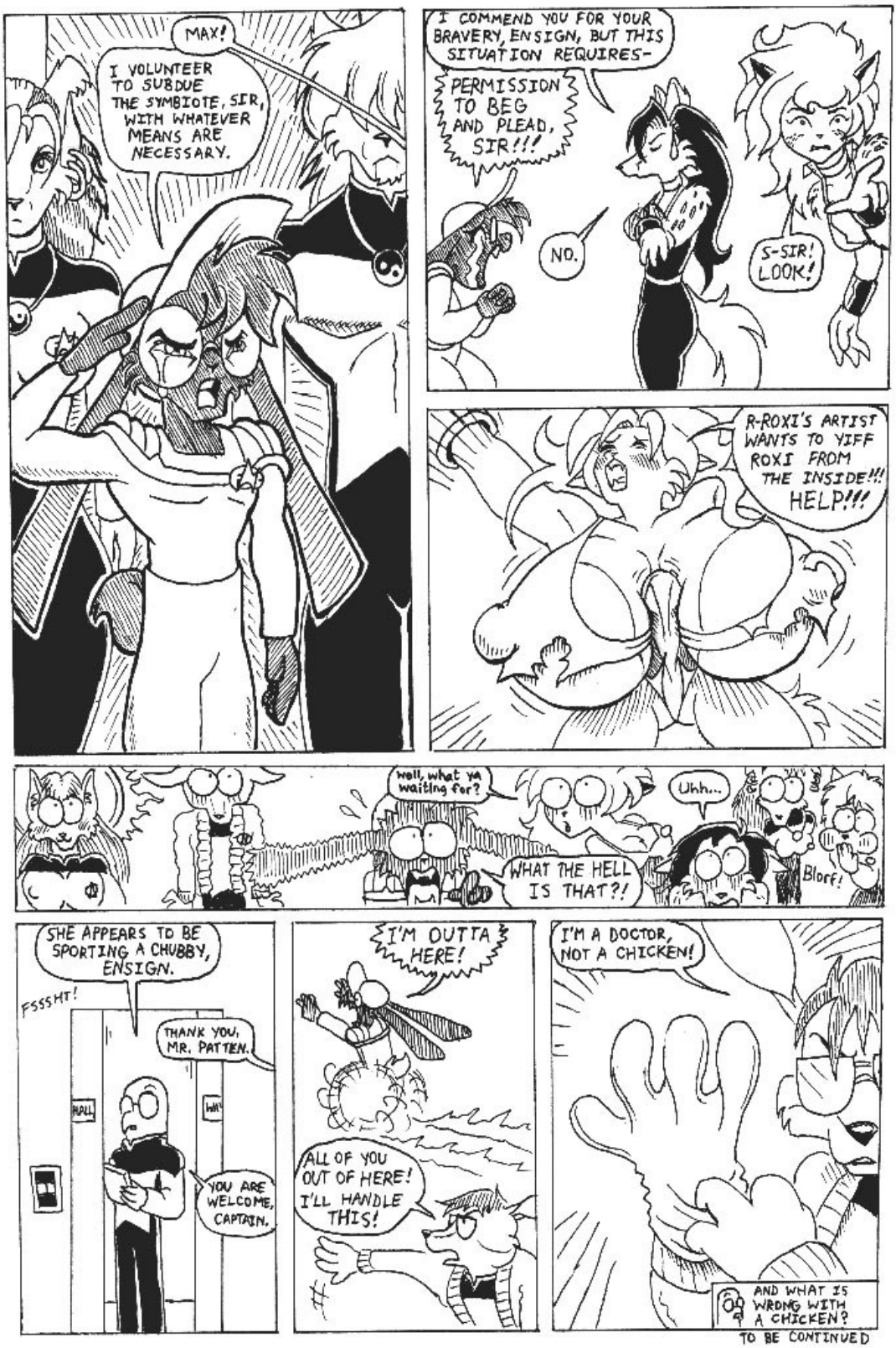
HELLO, MYAH!
ON BEHALF OF THE FEDERATION, I EXTEND MY WARMEST GREETINGS TO YOU.


YAAAY! WHY IS ROXI TIED UP?
MY APOLOGIES.
WE WEREN'T QUITE SURE WHAT TO EXPECT.
THIS IS MERELY TEMPORARY UNTIL WE CAN DISCOVER THE NATURE OF THE SYMBIOTE BONDED TO YOU.

NOT FOR NAUGHTY?
NO.
YOU HAVE DONE NOTHING WRONG.
THIS ISN'T PUNISHMENT.

NONO, SILLY!
FOR DOING NAUGHTY...
TO...
ROXI.
...
NO.
YOU CERTAINLY MISUNDERSTAND.
ROXI UNDERSTANDS! ROXI KNOWS THAT HER ARTIST MADE HER LIKE THIS FOR THAT STUFF! LOTS OF NAUGHTY!


ROXI WOULD COVER HER EYES IF SHE WASN'T ALL TIED UP!
SHE'S VERY SHY, YOU KNOW!
DO... DO YOU HAVE ANY LOYALTIES TO THE DEMONS FREDDY OR TEUFEL?
OH NO! NOT THEM! THEY'RE SCARY!
ROXI WOULD REALLY HAVE TO COVER HER EYES IF THEY WANTED TO DO NAUGHTY!
PLEASE! THE PURPOSE OF YOUR RESTRAINTS IS NOT FOR SEX-
Ahhn! You said the NAUGHTY word! You know all about NAUGHTY THINGS! Roxi's ALL TIED UP, and you made her yiffy!!
...
SHOULD WE STUN HER, CAPTAIN?
NOT YET...
OHH NONO!
YIFFY THOUGHTS MAKE ROXI GET BIGGER! ROXI'S ARTIST LIKES THAT STUFF!
WHAT SHOULD SHE DO? POOR ROXI!
UH...
YES. STUN HER NOW. SEVERAL TIMES.
WAIT, CAPTAIN!


MAX!
I VOLUNTEER TO SUBDUE THE SYMBIOTE, SIR, WITH WHATEVER MEANS ARE NECESSARY.
I COMMEND YOU FOR YOUR BRAVERY, ENSIGN, BUT THIS SITUATION REQUIRES-
PERMISSION TO BEG AND PLEAD, SIR!!!
NO.
S-SIR! LOOK!
R-ROXI'S ARTIST WANTS TO YIFF ROXI FROM THE INSIDE!!! HELP!!!
well, what ya waiting for?
Uhh...
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
Blorf!
SHE APPEARS TO BE SPORTING A CHUBBY, ENSIGN.
FSSSHT!
THANK YOU, MR. PATTEN.
YOU ARE WELCOME, CAPTAIN.
I'M OUTTA HERE!
ALL OF YOU OUT OF HERE! I'LL HANDLE THIS!
I'M A DOCTOR, NOT A CHICKEN!
AND WHAT IS WRONG WITH A CHICKEN?

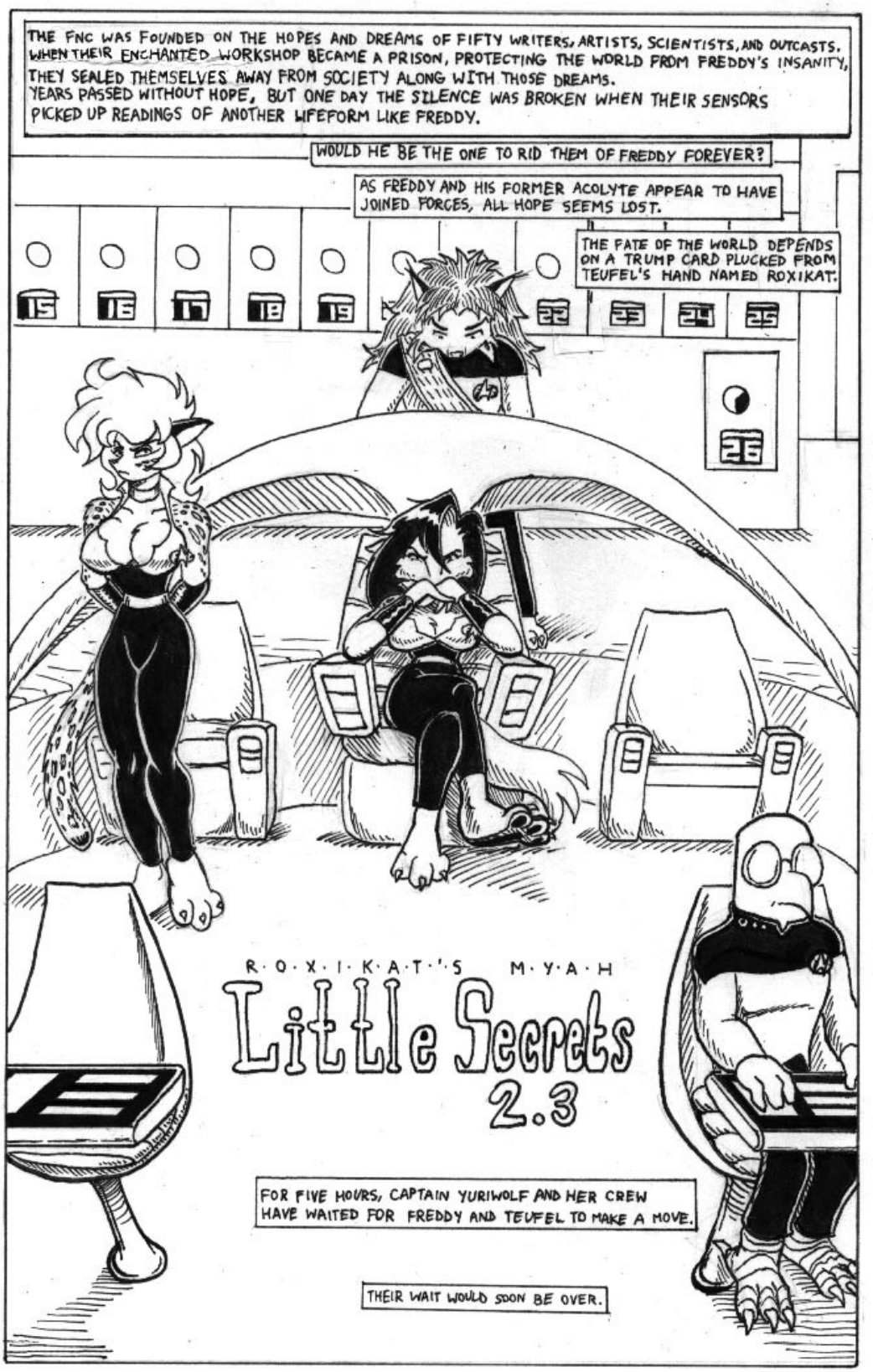
TO BE CONTINUED

Rrgh...
EVERYTHING'S BLURRY...
WHERE AM I?
MORE IMPORTANTLY...
WHERE ARE MY CLOTHES?
Ack! Who the-?!
Oh... It's a mirror. Wish I had my glasses.
Wonder why I'm here?
Maybe I got a stalker like in 'Misery'...
Hope she's cuter tho'...
Science Officer's Log: Symbiote's host awoke, becoming abnormally self-conscious before a mirror. End of entry.
The "host" is a person with emotions just like you and me, Shasticat.
SCRATCH SCRATCH
Not true, Counselor. The subject would clearly be emotionally disturbed to have made a deal with a demon.
It's best not to get too involved emotionally.
It's dangerous and... unpredictable.
J wayy heyy blow the man down...
You're asking an empathic khromat psychologist not to get emotionally involved?
It's my job.

Never theless, we should remove the symbiote from its host while it's weakened and dormant.
QUEEP!
Miss Shasticat?
Report, Ensign.
Scans show no trace of the symbiote camouflaged in the subject's clothing.
Thank you, Ashy.
That symbiote is cunning... She's too drained to assert her shape, but still able to generate that garment.
She's protecting him, don't you see?
She's hiding her presence. I suspect more physiological gender-mixing in the host, but it's just a theory.
He looks all male from here.
Cunning... invisible to scans, where is the symbiote's control center hiding?
Could we just refer to Johnnykat by his name? He's not some diseased lab rat! We've kidnapped him! I've been sensing a great deal of fear, confusion, and low self-esteem from the artist...
♪you don' haveta be beauutiful...♪
ooh..
♪ to turrrn me on...♪
Outside...
I can empathize with you, Teufel, ol' boy. It's very... ...humbling...
...to know that your slave is imprisoned in a log cabin just beyond your reach.
Hmph.

I am invincible. Nothing humbles me.
So, tell me the woeful tale of your own imprisonment within that log cabin, O wise teacher.
Ha! I could have left anytime I wanted. I let them play with their little shield whenever I threatened to wreak havoc on the planet.
I, uh... did that a lot.
I gathered.
Shields went up so often that they trapped themselves as well. Served 'em right.
We've been a big happy family ever since.
That doesn't look like an introvert to me, Counselor. The symbiote must have a firm grip on him. Where is it hiding? His bloodstream?
He looks so happy... Is this the true Johnnykat?
♪ Ya don' haveta be rich to be my girl... ♪
♪ Ya don' haveta be coooo! to rule my world. ♪
That symbiote just might hide deep in an orifice...
♪ I just want yo' extra time and your ohh
ohh
ohh
Kiss! ♪
CLAP CLAP CLAP
Who-? Y-YOU?!
Yay happy! Cute Cute swishy tail!
R-Roxi? Omigod, I thought I ripped up your drawing! I'm so sorry!
It's okay! Really, it is!
Roxi understands all of it now.
She had a very clear moment after naughty.

Roxi doesn't have much time! Teufel will make Roxi go away if he finds out we're talking! So, Listen to Roxi!
O-okay...
Teufel can control Roxi's body, but he can't control her heart! Let Roxi into your heart, or soon Teufel will control your body!
Why are you helping me after what I did to you? I'm such a cruel jerk. I don't deserve-
No no no!
No more of that allowed! Hating yourself started all this mess! Roxi forgives you!
Wh-what?
Roxikat forgives you, John. For trying to make her go away forever. Both times.
I just... I just couldn't stand being so close to you, yet so far away. We always had a wall between us.... drawings... a computer screen...
Roxi couldn't stand it either! But very soon, no more walls! She promises!
What? How? Wait! Don't... Don't leave me!
Roxi will be with you soon! Wait for Roxi! Promise you'll wait for Roxi!
But I don't-
Please!
Al-alright, Roxi. I promise.
TO BE CONTINUED...


THE FNC WAS FOUNDED ON THE HOPES AND DREAMS OF FIFTY WRITERS, ARTISTS, SCIENTISTS, AND OUTCASTS. WHEN THEIR ENCHANTED WORKSHOP BECAME A PRISON, PROTECTING THE WORLD FROM FREDDY'S INSANITY, THEY SEALED THEMSELVES AWAY FROM SOCIETY ALONG WITH THOSE DREAMS.
YEARS PASSED WITHOUT HOPE, BUT ONE DAY THE SILENCE WAS BROKEN WHEN THEIR SENSORS PICKED UP READINGS OF ANOTHER LIFEFORM LIKE FREDDY.
WOULD HE BE THE ONE TO RID THEM OF FREDDY FOREVER?
AS FREDDY AND HIS FORMER ACOLYTE APPEAR TO HAVE JOINED FORCES, ALL HOPE SEEMS LOST.
THE FATE OF THE WORLD DEPENDS ON A TRUMP CARD PLUCKED FROM TEUFEL'S HAND NAMED ROXIKAT.
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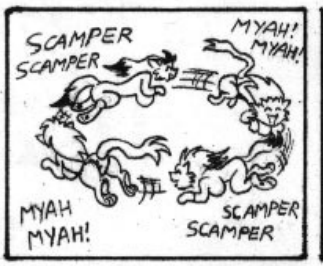
R·O·X·I·K·A·T·'·S M·Y·A·H
Little Secrets
2.3
FOR FIVE HOURS, CAPTAIN YURIWOLF AND HER CREW HAVE WAITED FOR FREDDY AND TEUFEL TO MAKE A MOVE.
THEIR WAIT WOULD SOON BE OVER.

WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY WAITING-
CAPTAIN, THEY'RE HAILING US.
ONSCREEN.
PEOPLE OF THE FNC, YOU HAVE STOLEN SOMETHING OF MINE. RETURN MY PROPERTY OR FORFEIT YOUR LIVES.
THE CHOICE IS YOURS.
GREETINGS, TEUFEL. I AM CAPTAIN YURIWOLF, LEADER OF THESE PEOPLE, AND I REFUSE TO STAND IDLE WHILE YOU THREATEN US, AND REFER TO OUR GUEST AS PROPERTY.
WHAT WE DO WITH JOHNNYKAT, WHILE SAFELY WITHIN OUR SHIELDED HAVEN, SHALL BE HIS OWN CHOICE.
HE MADE HIS CHOICES. HE IS MINE.
REFUSE ME AGAIN AND I SHALL UPROOT YOUR ENTIRE SHIELDED COMPLEX AND HURL YOU ALL INTO THE SUN.
YYEAH!!! KICK ASS, TOY M'BOY!
Y- YOU'RE BLUFFING!
YOU DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF POWER!
OH, BY ALL MEANS, TRY ME.
LET'S TEST THIS THEORY OF HERS, SHALL WE, FREDDY?
SWEET!
WAIT!
WAIT...
WE'RE WILLING TO...
NEGOTIATE...
THAT'S BETTER.
Oh poo.

FOUR HOURS EARLIER...
That's better...
Well, nice to meet you, and thanks for getting my clothes back.
Counselor...
NICOLE IS FINE. JOHN, I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU TODAY ABOUT ROXIKAT.
What, my art?
NO, I MEAN THE ROXIKAT INSIDE YOU.
I DON'T... KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
JOHNNY, I KNOW YOU DO. YOU CAN'T LIE TO AN EMPATH.
SO... HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?
ENOUGH; BUT I NEED TO HEAR IT IN YOUR OWN WORDS.
EVERYTHING GOT SO SCREWED UP. I HAVE A SPLIT-PERSONALITY WITH ROXI NOW, DON'T I?
ONLY IN A PHYSICAL SENSE.
WH-WHAT?
YOUR THOUGHT PATTERNS COMPLIMENT HERS PERFECTLY, THEREFORE YOU HAVE TWO SIDES TO A SINGLE MIND.
I CAN SENSE YOUR SKEPTICISM AND DENIAL.
SOMEHOW, THOSE EMOTIONS ARE MAKING TEUFEL'S SYMBIOTE GROW STRONGER WITHIN YOU.
I WISH TO FIND OUT WHY.
HE SAID HE COULD SOLVE ALL MY PROBLEMS! NOTHING SINISTER THERE!
YOU KNOW, YOU WAKE UP, GO TO SCHOOL, SEE YOUR FRIENDS, GO TO WORK, AND LIVE FOR THE PERKS... WELL, MY PERK WAS THE 'NET. TO EVERYONE ONLINE, I WAS ROXIKAT, AND THEY LOVED ME, AND I LOVED BEING LOVED.
EVENTUALLY, I BARELY SLEPT, LEFT SCHOOL, LOST THE FRIENDS, QUIT WORK, AND LIVED FOR BEING ROXI. ROXI WAS ALWAYS HAPPY AND ALL I HAD LEFT.
EXCEPT PAIN AND LONELINESS...
TEUFEL CAME AND NUMBED THE PAIN. HE BROUGHT MY DRAWING OF ROXI TO LIFE, BUT YOU CAN'T LOVE A PICTURE...
OR SOMEONE BEHIND A COMPUTER SCREEN...
I NEEDED HER SO MUCH THAT IT DROVE ME CRAZY...
SO TEUFEL STEPPED IN AGAIN TO GIVE ME A ROXIKAT IN REAL LIFE...
PERHAPS YOUR NEED WAS SO GREAT BECAUSE THE DRAWING WAS BROUGHT TO LIFE WITH THE SADNESS THAT TEUFEL TOOK FROM YOUR SOUL.
THE SYMBIOTE SERVES AS A WALL TO KEEP HER OUT OF YOUR HEART.
TEUFEL DOESN'T WANT TO BRING YOU TOGETHER, HE WANTS TO DRIVE YOU APART.
AND TAKE YOUR TORTURED SOUL IN THE BARGAIN.
Y-YOU'RE CRAZY! ROXI'S MY IDEAL LOVER! I NEVER WANTED TO BECOME HER!
HOW CAN I LOVE MYSELF?!
IT'S A START...
NO...
NO, YOU'RE WRONG... I MEANT TO MAKE SOMEONE ELSE INTO MY ROXIKAT...

BACK AT JOHN'S HOUSE...
TIKKI TIKKI TIK TAP TIK TIKKI TAP TIKKI TIK TAP TIK TIK TIKKI
♂... ALL IN ALL IT'S JUST A 'NOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL...♂
THIS WHOLE THING IS LUDICROUS.
I HAVEN'T EVEN TRIED TO UNDERSTAND IT YET.
I MEAN, WHY WOULD HE INVITE US OVER AFTER BECOMING ROXI?
YOU SAW THE WAY HE... REACTED WHEN YOU SHOWED UP.
HE WANTED TO BE ROXIKAT FOR YOU.
WELL, WASN'T HE ROXI WHEN YOU CAME OVER TOO?
YEAH... CAME ONTO ME SORT OF...
IT SEEMS LIKE HE WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO BE ROXIKAT FOR US...
WELL, THAT'S THE WAY HE KNEW US ONLINE.
HE MUST'VE FIGURED HIS REAL LIFE SELF WOULD DISAPPOINT US SOMEHOW.
I THINK I DISAPPOINTED HIM...
BECAUSE I'M NOT ROXI'S LITTLE SISTER MAGICKAT...
I THOUGHT WE WERE MEETING UP TO PUT OUR MASKS ASIDE...
I GUESS I WAS WRONG...
RING!
RING! CLICK
HELLO? JOHN BARRETT'S HOUSE...
HI, IT'S ME... JOHN?! WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH, I'M FINE. I'M GONNA BE STAYING IN CANADA FOR A FEW DAYS...
IS THAT WHERE THAT THING TOOK YOU? WHAT'S THE NUMBER THERE?
I BELIEVE THIS IS AN UNLISTED BREAST.
DAH HAH HA! JOHN?! POKITY POKE RUB FONDLE...
PURR PURR
UMM YEAH! UMM... I'LL CALL BACK... SORRY ABOUT EVERYTHING... LOCK UP WHEN YA GO! LOVE YA!
...I... L-LOVE YOU TOO... JUST... JUST COME HOME SAFE, OKAY?
PAUL AND I'LL MISS YOU, JOHN...
BYE...
BYE... BRYAN...

I DID IT! I CONFESSED MY TRUE FEELINGS TO BRYAN WITHOUT NEEDING ROX-
EE?
mmmrr...
DON'T BE ALARMED... mmf... KHROMATS LIKE ME EXPERIENCE SOME SWELLING WHEN STIMULATED. DON'T WORRY. IT WILL PASS.
bulge...
stretch...
NOW, JOHN... TO COMPLETE MY ANALYSIS... ooh...
... SINCE YOU'VE PROGRESSED ADMIRABLY IN OUR... uhh... THERAPY, IS TO LET YOURSELF... FREELY TRANSFORM INTO ROXIKAT.
b-but...
DON'T YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
b-but...
NO BUTTS, YOU BIG SILLY! YOU NEED TO DO THIS! C'MON AND EMBRACE YOUR FEMALE SIDE!
Ow! Ha Ha!
EMBRACE ROXI! C'MON!
SPANK!
WILL I HEREBY BEQUEATH EVERYTHING TO Counselor Mio
CAN ROXI COME OUT AND PLAY?
OHH... THE HECK WITH IT!



COUNSELOR MICOLE'S BEHAVIOR-MIRRORING EMPATHIC ABILITIES HAVE LED TO IMPAIRED JUDGEMENT, IN MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION.
I MOVE THAT SHE BE REMOVED FROM THE PROJECT AND BE CONFINED TO QUARTERS, AWAY FROM THE SYMBIOTE'S INFLUENCE, TO AWAIT FURTHER EVALUATION.

HOWEVER, HER THERAPY HAS SUCCESSFULLY WEAKENED THE SYMBIOTE ENOUGH TO BECOME VISIBLE TO MY BIO-SCANS. ITS ORGANIC NUCLEUS APPEARS TO BE ATTACHED TO THE HOST'S HEART.

UNDER THESE DIRE CIRCUMSTANCES, I HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS IN EXTRACTING THE PARASITE THROUGH OPEN-HEART SURGERY..
WITH LITTLE CHANCE OF SURVIVAL.
END OF ENTRY.

TO BE CONTINUED!

How To Take Care of your Roxikat:
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ADULT MATERIAL
OVER 18 ONLY PLEASE!